

This letter was composed by D. J. Henderson. Mrs. Donald Wallace sent it to the Star Ledger over her signature. The paper did not print it.....

266 Grafton Avenue
Newark, New Jersey 07104
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To the Editor
THE STAR-LEDGER
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In announcing his candidacy for a fourth term, Mayor Gibson stated that his place in history has been assured. He spoke the truth. He will surely be remembered as the man who had an unprecedented opportunity to rescue an ailing, troubled city, to inspire its citizens, to unify them and to become the symbol of their hopes and their faith in the future of Newark.

But it will also be remembered that he failed utterly to grasp this opportunity but chose to remain practically incommunicado in the cocoon of his office, surrounded by cronies, sycophants and bodyguards, while all around, the City continued to collapse in the devastation of abandonment, vandalism, arson, filth, and crime.

His statement that he could certainly or possibly be elected to any one of several offices would be ludicrous if it did not reveal so tragically his total failure to understand his mission as a public servant. His boast is completely irrelevant. It invited the simile of a crowing rooster perched on a dung heap.

Mrs. Donald Wallace